

Yosemite Park Rangers Make Difficult Snow Climb



Forest S. Townsley, chief ranger in Yosemite National park (center, with hat off), with a party made a difficult and dangerous ascent from the floor of Yosemite valley to Glacier Point on the rim in snow in places nearly 8 feet deep. It took them 10 hours to make 11 miles and climb 8,250 feet. Going back they slid down and slid much of the way.

Bad Money Tale Wins Leniency

Hobos Heave Thankful Sigh When They Get Thirty Days Instead of Five Years.

SAY "JUSTICE AIN'T BLIND"

"Buffalo Ike's" Sportive Dispensation of Some \$75,000, Gets Six Hobos Into Trouble—Barkeeper Finds "Old Hickory's" Eyes Crossed.

Chicago.—"Shoestring" Doyle and his five companions heaved a thankful sigh as they gazed at the patched moonlight on the floor of the county jail.

For "Shoestring" and his mates only had 30 days to think of instead of five years—thanks to the ineffable hospitality of one "Buffalo Ike" and his sportive dispensation of some \$75,000.

One morning recently "Shoestring" and his five partners, "Slim" Ronch, "Blackie" Steps, "Spuds" Miller, "Dude" Smith, and "Texas" Ducrost, climbed wearily from the rods of a box car in one of lower Chicago's numerous freight yards.

Start Out to "Do the Town."

It wasn't warm that day, and Shoestring's shoes leaked as they plodded toward. They headed for the Hobo college for a feed. Then they got to Madison and halted.

"You see," they chorused later to Judge Landis, "we were standin' there givin' the town th' high sign and wishin' for a drink, w'en a feller comes along an' bumps into us."

"Hello, Jack," he sez to me. 'Want a drink?'

"Now, honestly, Judge, them's no words to say to me on a cold day—ain't I right?"

"What did I say? I said, 'Sure—where is it?'"

"Then what do you tink dat feller did? He pulled out two double handfuls of bills outa his pockets and he says: 'Wheel! Looka me! I'm Buffalo Ike of Leadville, Colorado! I'm

a wild wolf, an' I'm a-howlin'!' An' den he gives a handful of dem bills to me and my podners. They was \$50 bills, too.

"Now dis feller was lit up some and us folks figured it was time to beat it after we got th' Jack, 'cause he mighta wanted it back. D'ya get me, Judge?"

"Well," Shoestring continued, "we ducked aroun' th' block and when we seen he wasn't comin' we headed for a dump dat sells booze. In we went an' up to th' bar.

"We asked for booze and we got it. It had an awful kick—fer th' next thing I knew th' cops was shakin' me up."

But to Interpolate:

"Shoestring" gave the bartender one of the \$50 bills. Shoestring's appearance was far from prosperous—the bartender looked carefully at the bill.

"Old Hickory's" Eyes Crossed.

And behold—the face of Andrew ("Old Hickory") Jackson which looked back at him wasn't natural. "Old Hickory" had cross eyes. The bartender phoned Capt. Thomas I. Porter of the secret service, who speedily arrived.

Shoestring and his companions went to jail—the bills were counterfeit. But—

"We ain't counterfeiters, Judge," the "Shoestring" appealed. "We didn't know the Jack was queer. We're just the fall guys for 'Buffalo Ike,' dat's all. He give us dat jack—now we've got to stand th' stretch for it. It ain't fair, is it, Judge?"

"W-e-l-l," drawled the Judge, "I'll be easy on you fellows. Thirty days apiece!"

Out in the hallway the quintet grinned at each other:

"Ain't that a right guy?" jubilated "Shoestring." "There he mighta given us a five apiece and he hands out just 30 days. Ain't he th' best dog-gone Judge in th' judiciary? I'll tell th' world he is."

"Justice ain't blind, is it?" one was heard to say.

Here's a Tank That Can Walk, Float and Dive

Paris.—An amphibious tank was demonstrated to French naval and military authorities at Marseilles by its inventor, Leon Foenquin. The machine resembles the ordinary whippet tank except that it is propelled from the stern. After crossing trenches and climbing walls the tank entered water, cruised on the surface for a while, then dived and crawled ashore along the bottom. Gen. Monro and Admiral Beausant witnessed the performance.

STEAL CRUTCHES OF CRIPPLE

Meanest of All Sneak Thieves Take Props From Detroit Man and Dash Away.

Detroit, Mich.—Albert C. Malone was the victim of what is believed to be one of the meanest thefts perpetrated in Detroit in several months, when sneak thieves robbed him of his crutches while he stopped to adjust his tie at Seldon and Cass avenues.

Malone notified the police that after alighting from a bus to go to his home he stopped beside a church on the corner, placing his crutches against the side of the building.

Two men of about twenty years of age were standing on the corner and each grabbed one crutch and ran. The crutches had been purchased during the day at a downtown store and Malone was taking them home for the first time.

Inside Organs on Wrong Side.

Rutland, Vt.—Though all his internal organs are "on the wrong side," and he has tuberculosis, William Bowen of West Charleston, Vt., a patient at the Vermont sanitarium in Pittsford, is going to get well, say the doctors, to whom the man is an anatomical curiosity. X-ray pictures taken to ascertain the conditions of the lungs revealed the fact that his heart is on the right side of his chest, the stomach is misplaced, the liver on the left instead of the right side, and the appendix on the left.

PROMINENT NEW YORK MAN PRAISES TANLAC

John F. Hyatt, of Albany, N. Y., Is Relieved of Severe Attack of Rheumatism of Many Years' Standing.

"I am now seventy-two years old and am just getting rid of a fifteen-year case of rheumatism that had me so crippled up I could not walk," said John F. Hyatt, 227 Pearl St., Albany, N. Y., in relating his remarkable experience with Tanlac, recently. Mr. Hyatt was chairman of the committee in charge of building the Albany County Courthouse and was four times elected a member of the County Board of Supervisors. At present Mr. Hyatt is Assistant Superintendent of the Albany County Courthouse, with offices in the building.

"I don't believe," he continued, "anybody could have rheumatism any worse than I did, and my case was of such long standing I didn't expect to ever get over it. I was unable to walk except for a short distance, supported with a cane, and even then the pains struck me every time I took a step. My legs, hips and ankles hurt something awful and my joints were stiff and achy. I couldn't cross my leg without having to lift it up with my hands, and to turn over in bed, why, the pains nearly killed me.

"My appetite was gone and the sight of food nauseated me. My stomach was out of order, and I had a sluggish, heavy feeling all the time. I was weak, off in weight and discouraged so that it looked like I might as well quit trying to ever get well.

"I had no idea Tanlac would relieve my rheumatism when I began taking it last Spring. I took it because I saw where it would give a fellow an



JOHN F. HYATT
227 Pearl St., Albany, N. Y.

appetite. Well, sir, I was the most surprised I ever was in my life when the rheumatic pains began to ease up. I took seven bottles in all and, it's a fact, I didn't have an ache about me, was eating fine and simply felt like I had been made over again.

"I have been in the best of health ever since, with only a slight twinge of rheumatism at intervals. I do not need my cane now, but as I had been unable to walk without it for several years, I got into the habit of carrying it and so still take it along. I am enjoying life and health once more and can conscientiously recommend Tanlac as the greatest medicine I have ever run across in all my experience."

Tanlac is sold by leading druggists everywhere.—Adv.



Spohn's Disemper Compound

will knock it in very short time. At the first sign of a cough or cold in your throat, give a few doses of "SPOHN'S." It will act on the glands, eliminate the disease germ and prevent further destruction of body by disease. "SPOHN'S" has been the standard remedy for DISEMPER, INFLUENZA, PINK EYE, CATARRHAL FEVER, COUGHS and COLDS for a quarter of a century. 50 cents and \$1.15 per bottle. SPOHN MEDICAL COMPANY, GOSKEN, IND.

Beware of the man who imagines that he owns the earth; he may try to unlead a portion of it onto you.

It is sometimes safer to back down than to get your back up.

"Wins the Wise to Praise."

Every heroic act measures itself by its contempt of some external good. But it finds its own success at last, and then the prudent also extol.—Emerson.



Are You Pale? Thin? Weak?

Enrich Your Blood!

Read this carefully: If your blood were rich and wholesome, you would not be pale; if your blood were rich and nourishing, you would not be thin; if your blood were rich and vigorous, filled with red corpuscles, you would not be weak.

Poor, disordered blood is responsible for a host of ills and weaknesses. If you would attain ruddy health, a robust body, and muscular strength, you must first provide yourself with that which builds all these—a rich, wholesome, nourishing blood supply! Any doctor will tell you that.

Why suffer longer with sallow-

ness, thinness or weakness, when thousands have remedied their conditions by taking S.S.S., the famous old blood remedy compounded of fresh herbs just as the Indians made it?

S.S.S., by driving impurities from the blood and helping to put red corpuscles in, lays the foundation for sturdy, vigorous health.

If you want this, don't wait longer, but get a bottle of S.S.S. from your druggist right now while you are thinking of it. Begin taking, and then write in detail about your condition to Chief Medical Advisor, 867 Swift Laboratory, Atlanta, Georgia. He will give you individual medical advice free.

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Standard for over 50 years

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ROADS AID ARGENTINE COTTON

Industry Quadruples in Three Years, Due to Help Given Farmers by State Railways.

Buenos Aires.—The cotton industry in northern Argentina has quadrupled in importance in three years as a result of aid given to the farmers by the state railways.

In 1918-19 approximately 12,000 acres were planted, while the 1920-21 crop embraces an area of about 50,000 acres.

The crop yield is from 1,200 to 1,600 pounds per acre, according to statistics published by the railroads, one-third of which is fiber and the rest seed. A gin and a cotton-seed mill have been constructed to take care of the crop.

The problem of the Argentine cotton farmer is lack of labor for picking the crop. Attempts have been made to use machinery for this, but these have been reported as being only partially successful.

OPERATES ON BRAIN

Invalid Surgeon Removes Bullet From Head of Convict.

Propped Up in Invalid Chair Dr. Chapman Performs Successfully Rare Operation in Surgery.

Ossining, N. Y.—The rare operation of removing a bullet from a man's brain was successfully accomplished in Sing Sing prison hospital. A remarkable feature was that Dr. William L. Chapman of Brooklyn, who performed the work, was propped in an invalid chair.

The operation was an attempt to cure insanity in a prisoner.

The presence of two bullets in the brain was disclosed by X-ray, the one removed being imbedded almost two inches, while the other was lodged behind the right ear. When the first

bullet had been extracted the other was found to be lodged solidly in the tissue. After a consultation it was decided not to touch it. The incision then was closed, and the patient regained consciousness.

The full operation lasted one hour. A piece of skull the size of a silver dollar first was removed, and into the aperture Dr. Chapman inserted his index finger gently, being careful not to rupture the brain tissue or draw blood. Deeper and deeper, with painful slowness, the surgeon probed until his finger came in contact with the bullet. Then the surgeon slowly worked his finger around and under the object, gradually forcing it through the tissue until it touched the side of the skull, and then half lifted, half pushed it, along the wall until it reached the opening, where it was taken out with forceps.